'Poor Mummy Works too Hard'

By Gordon Langley Hall

BUTTERCUP PRINCESS BRITAIN'S THIRD LADY

"IF AUNT MARGO is the Fairy Princess what am I?" Princess Anne recently asked one of her young friends.

The other child thought for a moment and then replied, "You can be the Buttercup Princess!"

The name seemed to suit the happy, fair-haired child of eight and she literally danced away with delight.

Not so long ago stories were trickling out of Buckingham Palace that the Queen's little daughter was as big a tomboy as ever her beloved Aunt Margo was as a child. Anne, it is true, was a bit of a tomboy, but for sheer naughtiness Princess Margaret far outclassed her.

There was no big sister to keep her in order as Princess Margaret's had done throughout their happy childhood. Instead there was a big brother and although from the time she was a baby the Prince of Wales had considered her his very own property he had treated her as another little boy.

When Charles sailed boats Anne sailed boats; when Charles played trains Anne played trains. It wasn't until Charles went off to boarding school that Britain's youngest princess began to devote most of her playtime to her dolls and other more feminine pursuits.

Sharing her palace schoolroom with other little girls her own age she is now growing accustomed to having a big brother only during the holidays and has developed a new personality all her own.

In many ways she is old for her years and is already acquiring the same quiet sense of responsibility that the Queen had as a child. Already she is a leader, as her class friends know.

From her beloved grandmother, Elizabeth the Queen Mother, Princess Anne has inherited her love for Bible stories. The Bible isn't tucked away out of sight in the nursery at Buckingham Palace. Princess Anne's little Bible is well worn and thumb-marked. She reads it every day, and in years to come may well rival Princess Margaret for knowledge of the Bible and its teachings.

The Queen Mother once told Anne that ever since she herself had been a little girl in Scotland she had read a Bible story every day. "Do you still read one every day?" inquired the child. "Yes," replied the Queen Mother truthfully. "Then I shall do the same," declared Anne, and the little much-used Bible in the nursery at Buckinham Palace is evidence that she has kept her promise.

There is never any need either for anybody to warn Anne on Sunday mornings, "Hurry up or you'll be late for church." She's usually the first one ready. Aleady she knows all the responses at Morning Prayer and joins in the hymn-singing with gusto. Her voice shows promise. She can hold a note and when visiting Clarence House likes nothing better than to join Princess Margaret in a song. They often sing hymns and carols together, Princess Margaret playing the piano.

The Queen Mother has been humming the tunes from "My Fair Lady" so much lately that her small granddaughter listened and returned to her parents at Buckingham Palace humming them too!

PRINCESS ANNE is eight years old now, was delighted with the name "Buttercup Princess" bestowed by a playmate.

Anne's musical talents once lent themselves to blowing a trumpet but only the Prince of Wales appreciated them and she was obliged to curtail early this trend in her musical education.

WHAT DOES SHE WANT to be when she grows up? Like any eight-year-old she changes her mind every day, though high on her list is a nurse, schoolteacher and the keeper of the bird house at the zoo. She loves birds and is always worrying that the ducks in the park don't get enough to eat.

She is a particularly well-mannered child and often amazes grownups with her polite little ways. She is as much at home when as a special grown-up treat she is allowed to meet some important visiting dignitary at Buckingham Palace as she is choosing her favorite sweets in the village shop at Balmoral.

A seaman on the royal yacht once described Princess Anne as being "just like your own little girl," but strictly speaking this isn't true any more. In the palace the princess may be known simply as "Anne" but already the realization has come to her that she is not like any other little girl—she is the Queen's daughter, the third lady in the land.

Her classroom friends come from that wonderful world outside the palace walls and she is always full of questions concerning their lives.

By birth Princess Anne has acquired the natural inquisitiveness of her father, Prince Philip. To her he is the storybook prince come to life with all his wonderful bedtime stories of visits to far places. Is it any wonder that one recently expressed ambition was "to be like Papa and visit the South Pole where all the penguins are."

Like her father, she has a good sense of humor and a gift for spontaneous laughter.

Anne is an average student. Geography is her favorite subject, which is understandable considering all those wonderful home moving pictures her beloved Aunt Margo has made of her visits to such far-flung corners of the earth as the Caribbean, Africa and Canada. Of course Anne likes the animal pictures best, for ever since the time she was a tiny tot and wanted to take home a Barbary ape from Gibraltar she has loved animals. Obliging Aunt Margo always remembers and in Africa once scrambled on hands and knees to get her niece some shots of two fast disappearing zebras.

LIKE BROTHER CHARLES she is an ardent bird-watcher and knows most of the birds by name. During the school holidays she swaps bird-notes with her brother and their favorite bird-watcher, Prince Richard of Gloucester. It was a great personal disappointment to Princess Anne when the beautiful black and white Canada geese were removed from the lake at Buckingham Palace. Princess Anne was especially fond of the pretty little goslings even if the parent birds didn't think much of a bird-watching princess and with outstretched wings often chased her.

At Buckingham Palace she now has to content herself with singing birds in the nursery and the family of royal dogs. With heavy heart she agreed to house in the zoo the bear given her by Russia's Khrushchev, although she couldn't quite understand why, with all the space there was at Buckingham Palace, she couldn't keep it there.

Princess Anne is a great television fan, though her programs are chosen for her and they never interfere with lessons or recreation periods in the palace gardens. Her caravan where she entertains her young friends, and of course Aunt Margo, to tea in warmer weather is put away for the winter. This Christmas she made some of her own Christmas gifts. She is improving with her needle and mends her own dolls' clothes. When she found her grandmother in a pinafore dusting the drawing room at Clarence House she, too, suddenly developed an interest in dusting.

One thing she has never expressed a wish to be—and that is a queen.

"Poor Mummy works too hard," she confidently told a little friend.

CLUBROOT NO LONGER PLANT MENACE

THE clubroot disease affects many members of the cabbage family, which includes cauliflower, brussels sprouts, kale, turnips, radish and flowers such as alyssum and wall flowers, and is becoming increasingly serious in the coastal area of British Columbia.

The casual organism is a fungus which inhabits the soil and affects the root system of the host plant resulting in swelling or galls, and frequently causing its complete breakdown. Even though no host plant is present, it will survive in a resting stage for several years. When a susceptible plant is again grown in the area, the organism becomes active and infects the host plant.

For many years corrosive sublimate was used for cabbage root maggot control, and at the same time it also gave a measure of protection from clubroot. Now, other more efficient chemicals are used for the root maggot and there is less incentive to use the material which in any case is rather difficult to prepare, is corrosive to metals, and extremely poisonous.

In experiments which have been conducted by members of the staff of the Saanichton Experimental Farm during the past three years corrosive sublimate has been used as the standard against other herbicides are judged. Test plants have included both cabbage and cauliflower. One of the most promising treatments has been pentachloronitrobenzene, usually abbreviated to PCNB, in a 75 per cent wettable formulation. It is now being tested in B.C. The usual method has been to apply the chemical in the transplanting water, thus insuring that it is in contact with the root systems. In these experiments as small an amount as .6 of a gram per plant has given good protection against early infection by the clubroot fungus. Although late infection occurs and many galls are observed on the roots in the fall, the plant has produced sufficient growth to make a satisfactory head. The same material at 35 pounds per acre applied in eight-inch wide strips centred on rows 36 inches apart has also given satisfactory results.

A permanent solution to the clubroot problem would appear to lie in the development of resistant varieties. It appears, nevertheless, that further experimentation may definitely establish the usefulness of chemical treatment as a practical means of growing economic crops of susceptible varieties in clubroot infested soil.